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THE BROTHERS. BY E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

that of the former had been. He was ably defended by the counsel employed by his master; but nothing could have saved him. And the jury, without leaving their seats, brought in lowed immediately. It was, however, pitiable to observe that the poor wretch did not understand one-half of what had been done or said during the whole course of his trial. And when he was conducted back to the prison, and locked in with Valentine, he said to the latter, "Well, Walley, ole marse up dere on de hench put a black nightcap on his head, an' said somethin' 'r other 'bout hangin'; but I reckon he only did it to scare me, ca'se I saw

by his face how his heart was a saftening all friends were more devoted to him than ever. Day and night, one or more of the brethren of the church was with him. And one sister, him and his little family, who equally, or more, needed comfort. Again the papers were filled with descriptions of this "extraordinary boy,"

as Valentine was called. Interviews held with him by clergymen were reported at length. His likeness was taken in prison, and wood-cut- and only saidtel in a pamphlet report of his trial. In a word, the unhappy young man became for a while a local notoriety. And this was ascribable, not to the nature of the catastrophe, which unfortunately was but too common in that section of country, but to the individuality and character of the condemned. that I must not omit to record it. A rumor

picions, instead of being dissipated, were so to come out under oath with the declaration that Portiphar had not by the remotest hint put them upon the track, but that the discovery of the fugitive under the disguise of female aplaration, duly sworn to and attested, was emhodied in a short address to the negroes, printed on handbills, and posted and distributed all over the city and surrounding country." And for some little time this was supposed to be quite sufficient to allay excitement and insure nt, in some way, that the negroes did not believe the sworn statement of the police officers. And as it was thought best to get rid of unsafe property, Portiphar, who had lurked in concealment for some weeks, was sold by his master to a New Orleans trader, and the neighborhood

breathed freely again. of Valentine, got up under the auspices of Oswald Waring's widow, failed of success, as every one had predicted that it must. And when this last little glimmering light of earthly hope went down, Valentine sedulously addressed himself to preparation for eternity. It was piteous to observe Governor at this time. Any one, to have reen him, must have perceived at once that he was no subject for capital punishment. But no me except his master and Valentine was the least interested in him. Alas! poor wretch, he was not even interested in himself! he refusal of the Governor to pardon Valenthe had been received, it was affecting to see the efforts of Governor to console what he supposed to be the disappointment of his fellow prisoner. "Don't you mind, Walley! Dey's only doin' dis to scare we! Sho! dey's no more gwine to hang we, nor dey's gwine to beave so much money in de fire! Sho! we's too walable, Walley! I heern de gemmen all me! Sho! dere's muscle for you!" said Governor, drawing himself up, jerking forward both arms with a strong impetus, and then clapping his hands upon his nether limbs.

dere go to loss? Ef it were only whippin' now, dey might do it! but making all dis yere muscle dead? Sho! what de use o' dead nigger? What good dat do em? Sho!" And, with this strong expletive of contempt,

the fact, this poor, stupid creature was thoroughly persuaded that his own and Valentine's life were perfectly safe. He knew that, living, he heard himself so appraised; and that, dead, he too valuable to be executed. And he persisted in looking upon the whole train of events, omprising his arrest, imprisonment, trial, and oom, judges, lawyers, juries, and officers, only as a solemn show, got up to frighten him and his fellow-prisoner. Nothing could disabuse him of this illusion; for, if once any idea got fixed in his poor, thick head, it was just imposaible to dislodge it. In vain Valentine endeavored to enlighten him as to his true position;

overnor would reply, with a compassionat "Oh, sho! you's scared, Walley! you's scared! Tell me! I knows better! Dey's not such fools as to hang we! ca'se what would be

le une, you know? The Methodist preachers exhorted and pray ed with Governor, to as little purpose. He could not be made to believe in the fact of his

to his dismay, that he could not make the slightest impression upon Governor. The unhappy creature no longer doubted what his doom would be; but, as I said before, the truth very slowly entered his mind; and, alas! as it entered, it seemed to press him down, and down, and down, into deeper and more hopeless apathy, until, at last, he sat there silent, senseless, crushed.

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The could not make the slightest impression upon Governor. The unhappy creature no longer doubted what his doom would be; but, as I said before, the truth very slowly entered his minister, who was altogether unprepared for the suddenness of the execution.

"In another five minutes, an attempt would have been made at rescue," answered that official.

dead ex-pense! So what de use o' hanging of him? Sho!"

This interjection usually finished the argu-

and the composition of an address that he wished to deliver upon the scaffold. This address about them.

Governor had but few friends, his fellow-slaves, as they are already known to the reader. And it was intended to illustrate the mutual trials in the relation of master and slave. When it was finished in manuscript, it was submitted to the perusal of the attendant clergy
submitted to the perusal of the attendant clergy
tion, and I shrink from the pain of saying much about them.

Governor had but few friends, his fellow-slaves, who came over very early in the morning to take leave of him, and who, finding him so apathetic, went away comforted, with the belief that "Governor did not seem to mind it."

and beautiful country home in East Feliciana.

Major Hewitt is a "sadder," and, let us hope, "a wiser man," since he no longer closes his ears to the complaints of his suffering people.

One word more. The tragic story, in which I have endeavored to interest you, is, in all its essential features, strictly true. Not that I mean to say, that in all the scenes, word followed word precisely in the order here set

whom either time or sorrow has aged, and which we are apt to think owes its calmness as much to the exhausted energies of the sufferer, as to any higher cause. Fannie heard the issue of the trial with wild grief, and a day and night of illness intervened before she could go and see the condemned.

The conviction of Vatentine was immediately followed by the arraignment of Governor. The trial of the latter was even shorter than the forwer had been. The was ably decreased and directly opposite the door. The trial of the latter was even shorter than tween the beds, and directly opposite the door. The conviction of the latter was even shorter than tween the beds, and directly opposite the door. It was allowed the penitent woman's heart; and she went away weeping bitterly, wringing her hands, and wishing most stincerely it were possible for her, the most camber, when she reached the city. All the two prisoners. When she entered the condemned cell, she found no one there except the two prisoners. There were two cot bedsteads at opposite sides of the cell, and one small iron stove, upon which stood a pair of smoothing-irons, against the wall, between the beds, and directly opposite the door. I cannot describe the anguish of this parting. pair of smoothing-irons, against the wall, be-tween the beds, and directly opposite the door by which she entered. On her right hand, as ing, with lazy interest, the employment of his fellow-prisoner, which in sooth was strange their verdict of "Guilty." His sentence fol-their verdict of "Guilty." His sentence fol-their verdict of "Guilty." His sentence fol-their verdict of "Guilty." His sentence fol-standing at the little table, and engaged in ironing out a cravat, while on the cot near him lay spread out a shirt just ironed, a satin vest, newly pressed, and a full suit of black broadcloth, well brushed. And Dely knew at a glance that the poor fellow, true to his habits of neatness to the last, was preparing to present a proper ralie.

The appearance upon the scaffold.

Was there no one to do that for you, Valentine?" said Dely, after her first greeting. "No, child, there was not. Mother and poor Fannie are in too much trouble to think of such a thing.

"I would have done it for you, Valentine." "No matter, child; it is done now," said the young man, laying the folded cravat upon the cot, and then turning around and sitting down by the side of Dely.
"I wish, Delia, that you would try to open the

eyes of Governor to the realities of his position. especially, who was known by the name of Poor fellow! he is fully persuaded that to-mor-"Sister Dely," divided her attentions between row, instead of being executed, we shall be set at liberty."

Governor, who sat upon the side of his cot, smiling and shaking his head in the most insmiling and shaking his head in the most incredulous manner. Delia shrank from the task that Valentine would have imposed upon her, that Valentine would have imposed upon her,

"We will pray for him, Brother Valentine. Governor, won't you kneel down with us, and the foot of the scaffold. It was about eleven

of the Lord, who was peculiarly gifted in prayer, offered up a fervent petition in behalf of the And another circumstance connected with prisoners, and especially of Governor. They closed, and the condemned with their attendance condemned with the condemned with the condemned with the condemned with the condemned condemned with the condemned condemned with the condemned condemne of the cell was opened, and the jailor entered got out that old Portiphar had betrayed Valentine into the hands of the law, and that a tine, requested him to step forward. Valentine number of negroes in secret meeting had sworn the death of the traitor whenever and wherever either one of them could take him. This matter was carefully investigated by those most matter was carefully investigated by those most in his earlier days, he was getting himself fit-interested; but though they could obtain no ted for a Sunday suit of clothes. The operator sort of satisfactory information, yet their sus. proceeded to measure his subject across the shoulders. And when this was done, he stop ped, drew a paper and pencil from his pocket, and, leaning on Valentine's late ironing table, put down some figures. Then he took the line again, and carefully measured him, from the crown of his head to the heels of his shoes, and made a second note. Then, telling Valentine that he was done with him, he beckened Governor, who had been looking on with openmouthed amazement, and who now came forward, and braced himself up with the utmost alacrity and cheerfulness. Indeed, he was smi-ling from ear to ear, as he exclaimed, triumph-

"Tell you all so! We aint had no winter

clothes guv us yet, and dey's done sent de tailor to fit us!" The operator with the line, on hearing this dropped his measure, and, with emotions divided between astonishment and compassion, gazed at the poor wretch, who remained smiling in delight. No one else spoke, and, after a mo-ment, the official picked up his line, and resumed his work.

"When'll de clothes be ready for we?" inquired Governor, with great interest. "I am not taking your size for clothes," an-

swered the operaotr, gravely.
"No! What den?" inquired Governor, in "No! What den?" inquired Governor, in astonishment, but without the least suspicion arranged with that habitual regard to order and of the truth.

"Don't you know?"

"No! I doesn't! What is it?"

your coffin. Governor made no reply, neither did the smile pass at once from his face. He no longer the noise to subside, before his commencing. refused to believe in his approaching fate, but Governor stood by his side, in stolid insens the idea was very slow in penetrating his brain. | bility. The carpenter, having now completed his er- But Valentine had been deceived to the last rand, left the cell, in company with the turn-key. Governor went and resumed his seat upon that address; the authorities feared too much silent, only not as cheerful as he had been; and, occasionally, putting up his hand, and rub-bing his head, and seeming to ponder. At last uty and assistants.

sure 'nough! Dey wouldn't carry de nonsense dis far, 'out dey did; would dey? 'Sides which, dey wouldn't go to de 'xpense o' coffins, would

"No, Governor," said Valentine, going over and sitting down beside him, and taking his hand, and continuing—"Governor, by this hour not penetrate the crowd, but remained on horseto-morrow, you and I will be over all our earth-

Slowly, slowly, the truth was making its way to Governor's consciousness. His face clouddespair into which he had fallen—roused him ed over, but he seemed to grow more stupid to an agony of entreaty, and, stretching out his every instant. To all Valentine's speeches he answered never one word, not seeming to hear or to understand them. Dely could not bear "Oh, Marster! I allus looked up to you as if this. Bursting into tears, she went and drop-ped upon her knees before Governor, and took his two hands in hers, and wept over them, and begged and prayed him, for his soul's sake, to listen to her words. Governor was only a re- loped away from the scene. cent acquaintance; he was not, as Valentine was, an old friend; yet it almost broke her gentle heart to see him thus-so stolid, so uncon-

to return home. She took an affectionate leave Valentine and of Governor, telling them that she should pray for them constantly, and that she should be on her knees, praying for them in their last hour of trial.

The minister found Valentine well prepared to meet his doom. But when he turned his attention to the other condemned man, he found, to his dismay, that he could not make the

The next day, Christmas eve, dawned bright by for almost all the world—darkly enough for the sad fortunes of the survivors, I have only to the condemned. An early hour of the morning had been appointed for the farewell interview between the prisoners and their families. Such partings are always distressing beyond conceptuals.

submitted to the perusal of the attendant clergymen. Some among them warmly approved the address, and declared it to be the most eloquent appeal they had ever met. Others reserved their opinion for the time, and afterwards the part she had had in bringing him served their opinion for the time, and afterwards their opinion for the time, and afterwards the part she had had in bringing him served their opinion for the time, and afterwards to this awful pass. Governor, partially aroused from his torpor, awoke sufficiently to put his savent that laid low their last hopes, Phædra met the misfortune with that sad resignation which we often see in those sitter time or sorrow has aged, and seenes that occurred in her presence in the His miserable wife came alone, to drop weep-

I cannot describe the anguish of this parting. by which she entered. On her right hand, as she came in, sat Governor upon his cot, watching, with lazy interest, the employment of his life was sorrowful, even at its happiest, it was, thank Heaven! short at its longest; and that she should not be many days behind her son. But Fannie was wild with sorrow, and utterly consolable. When the moment of final separation arrived, she fainted, and was borne from from the cell, as one dead, in the arms of the old preacher. Phædra followed, leading little Co-

The execution was to be a public one. And, oh, shame! the authorities published a card in the daily papers, formally inviting the masters of the city and of the surrounding country to give their slaves a holyday upon this day, to enable the latter "to attend the execution of Valentine and Governor." And as the morning advanced towards noon, so numerous was the multitude of negroes that gathered in from all parts of the country, and so great was the excitement that prevailed among them, that the powers saw the mistake they had made by issuing this general invitation, and felt great alarm as to the result. The marshal called upon the militia and the city guards to turn out and mus-ter around the scaffold, to insure the safe cus-Delia turned her eyes in wonder towards tody of the prisoners and the execution of the sentence. The scaffold was erected upon a the two companies of militia made a way through this forest of human beings, and formed around o'clock that the prisoners were placed in a close Governor said that, as praying could not do anybody any harm, he reckoned he would, to please Dely, though he did not see the use of guards, were driven to the place of execution. They all knelt, and this humble handmaid The presence of the guards was needed to force

> square, formed by the bayonets of the militia, around the scaffold. The van drew up at the foot of the steps eading to the platform. The police officer that stood behind the vehicle jumped down and opened the door, and handed out the prisoners, who were followed closely by the marshal and the elergyman. The marshal immediately took rge of Governor, to lead him up the stairs. The clergyman drew Valentine's arm within his own, to follow. And the police officer was joined by the deputy marshal, who brought up the rear. And so the sad procession ascended those fatal stairs-Governor in a deep stupor. or looking as if he did not understad what all this pageant meant—Valentine with grave com-posure, as if he felt the awful solemnity of the oment, and was prepared to meet it. The caffold was very high, and was reached by a

beings, and gained the security of the hollow

flight of more than twenty steps.

When the prisoners and their escort gained the platform, they stood in full view of every individual of that vast concourse of people. Their appearance was hailed by acclamation from the ltitude below, and huzzas of encouragement or defiance, shouts of derision, and cries of sympathy, were mingled in one undistinguishable melee of noise. The prisoners were not prematurely clad in the habiliments of the grave, as is usual upon such occasions, but were attired in ordinary citizens' dress. Governor wore his best Sunday suit of "pepper and salt" cassinet, and looked a huge, shapeless figure of a

negro, in which the sooty skin could scarcely be distinguished from the sooty clothes. Valentine looked very well, though pale and worn. He wore a suit of black broadcloth, with a white neatness which was with him a second nature. Valentine held in his hands the manuscript address that he wished to make to the assembly. "Well, you know, at least, that you are to die to-morrow. And I am measuring you for opportunity of delivering this address, before the parting prayers should be said. He stood

its exciting effect upon the tumultuous assembly below. The marshal had received his instruc-

he said, dubiously, however—

"Brother Walley, honey, I'se beginnin' to be 'fraid, arter all, dat dey tends for to hang us, a calm in which he might be heard, when his eye fell upon Major Hewitt, who had been ab-sent all day at the capital, and had but just returned from his last fruitless attempt to move the Executive in behalf of the condemned, and who, without leaving his saddle, had ridden up not penetrate the crowd, but remained on horse back on its outskirts. At the same moment the figure of Major Hewitt caught the eye of

"Oh, Marstet! I allus looked up to you as if you were my father and my God! Save me now! save me from under the gallows! Oh.

Marster!"-Major Hewitt turned precipitately, and gal-

The condemned were not aware that the stood upon the fatal trap-door. They did not notice, either, that, at a signal from the mar-Scious, so insensible.

They were interrupted again—this time by a clergyman, and one other gentleman, a member of the church. Dely was now obliged to return home. She took an affectionate learn master, and Valentine was still waiting for silence, when suddenly, in the twinkling of an eye, their arms were bound, the cords slipped over their heads, the cap drawn over their eyes, the spring of the bolt touched, and, without one instant's warning, or one word of prayer or benediction, they fell, and swung be-

tween sky and earth.

This tragedy spoiled the Christmas festivities of many more than were immediately connected rers. If the reader cares to follow

lowed word precisely in the order here set down, though generally the language used has been faithful to the letter, and always to the spirit, of the facts. Valentine and Governor lived, suffered, sinned, and finally together died, lived, suffered, sinned, and finally together died, for the causes and in the manner related. My means of minute information were very good. The tragedy occurred but a few years ago, in a neighborhood with which I am familiar. It excited at the time great local interest, but never probably got beyond "mere mention" in any but the local papers. In relating it, I have delivered "a round, uncornished tale," and have not colored the truth with any adventitious hue of fancy. The subject was too sacred, in its dark sorrow, for such trifling. Only, for the sake of some survivors, a change of names

the sake of some survivors, a change of names and a slight change of localities has been deemed proper.

And now, were the tragedy that forms the subject of this narrative an isolated case, or were it even a rare instance, or had it grown out of the ordinary circumstances, passions, temptations, and trials, of human nature, it had been scarcely worth while to relate it. But it had none of these characteristics. Such catastrophes are not unfrequent in the section of country where this occurred. And it grew out of that falsest and most trying relation that human beings can sustain towards each otherthat of owner and chattel.

The late Dr. Channing, in closing the introduction to one of his Lectures on Slavery, after having said—"This claim of property in a human being is altogether false, groundless. No lady in question certainly appeared well, thus such right of man in man can exist. A human being cannot be justly owned. To hold and treat him as property is to inflict a great wrong, to incur the guilt of oppression "—adds, "This position there is difficulty in maintaining, on

under personal observation?

For the National Era. THE LADY MARY'S TALE.

BY ALBERT SUTLIFFE. The Lady Mary tells a tale To her fairer sister, Alice: She tells it in the jessamine bower,

In the shadow of the palace the night of the grape-vine shadov A path leadeth down to a wicket blind,

Tis the yellow autumn time Faintly the winds are sighing, sighing assed safely through that stormy sea of human

Off from the golden crests of the tree The sunset is dving. "Twixt the glow and 'twixt the gloom The castle, solid, and tall, and roomy Ready for peace, or ready for war,

Stands spectral and gloomy To her fairer sister, Alice; She tells it in the jessamine bower,

"In those far-off times of helm and plu When knights were fond and ladies fair The lance's gleam lit the nation's gloom, With a beauty true and rare

Then the eyes that shone brightest on tourney days. Were the lamps of love at night; And the forms that rode safest in tilting frays Knelt down beneath their light."

Bringing a wind from the distant mountains Sullen the plashing waters fall, In the gurgling fountains.

Not as high as the garden wall; And it hides the stars that are going to set Then a pair of fine blue maiden eyes

And a crown of golden hair, Did win the knight of the silver helm, Then he wooed and won, as a bold knight should And many a tilting day, The golden tress that he wore on his breast,

It bore him through the fray. " But a younger sister, with bluer eyes And locks of yellower gold, As a rose unfoldeth leaf by leaf,

Did gradually unfold." Tis the winds that roar afar, Sweeping under the wildwood arches

Borderers crossing with haste and hate, The north country marches. Drowned under a sea of vapor;

Now the moon, with a girdle of pearl

And with simpers, and jewels, and sighs, He wooed the sister of fairer curls, And when the solemn fall

Swept into heaps the hucless leaves "Deep in the shadow of the vine With words and kisses kind,

She gave to her sister, for true-love boon A peach with a golden rind." Listen, and guard from every danger, The flock on the hill and on the moor

Ancient pines in the eastle yard, Mournfully sighing and mournfully surging; And the moon, like a ship in a raging sea

Her pathway is urging. "But the younger, dazed with a sudden dark Swooned dead in the very place; and the elder smiled as she stooped to me

The death hues on her face. "But thou, sweet Alice, my love, my pe Thou seest the glad stars fail; Now tell me, ere the deep dark comes,

With a voice of faintest sound, "I think a sister's best life-blood, Poor balm for a true-love wound "For sore are strokes in the daylight give

And dagger-thrusts are keen; Falls a sister's hand, I ween.' The Lady Mary's face grew dark,

As the flying clouds above her; Thou art the sister with fairer hair And the false knight is thy lover.

Without a warning given; So I softened the pains of death with a tale, "And thus I strike with a golden blade,

And soothe thee with a kiss; And, like a shadow, I track thy steps, "Thou wilt leave the pearly gates ajar, I shall only spy the golden streets,

And the angels free from sin."

STAR THE RESPONDED WITH PERSON. Now through the wicket there cometh one. With a heedful step and eye; He standeth aghast at corpses twain, That in his pathway lie.

Down from the closely-woven clouds. The feathery snow is falling, falling; and the egger wind in crannies and rifts Braying out like a trumpet call-Sinking and dying to fearful whispers-While the bell of the chapel over all

Loud or low, in the dark and -The wind doth all the grieving;

While the drifts, like the fingers of Charity, Are a white shroud weaving

For the National Era WHAT IT COSTS TO KNOW A COUNTESS.

In getting upon a favorite theme, I have wandered from the little incident I sat out to relate, which goes to show what it cost to know a French Countess.

BY MRS. BELL SMITH.

Our two friends might have lived out their stupidly elegant life, with great comfort to their anxious parents and interested friends; but they were smitten, like all of our unhappy country people, with an insane desire to know some of the European aristocracy. And what a luxury he burst into a roar of merry laughter, which one of the European aristocracy is to an American, I propose setting forth.

One night, at the Opera, Percival was staring at the house, and practicing with his eye-glass, when he started, waked up Drayton, and begged him to look at the lady in the fifth loge from the stage. Drayton did look, and exframed in and lit up. She was inclined to stontness, not more, however, than goes to make up what men call "a magnificent crea-

to incur the guilt of oppression "—adds, " Ims position there is difficulty in maintaining, on account of its exceeding obviousness. It is too plain for proof. To defend it, is like trying to confirm a self-evident truth. To find arguments is not easy, because an argument is something is not easy, because an argument is something is not easy, because an argument is something dith. The features were regular, the chin promisis in the property of the sustained."

It gave round ders—a fullness to the bust, without spoiling the figure—while the perfect neck rose above the splump arms, holding easily and gracefully a head that an artist might paint as that of Judith. The features were regular, the chin promise distribution to occurrence the property of the prope were on the rounded arms, the snowy shoul-

spot, looking like an egg in a crow's nest. For once, our friend Dungleson was delightwhen Drayton waked, he heard only an excla- room,

held on, taking good note of his route, for by that route he was to return.

The anxiety was uncalled for, as he did not of an entire hour in dressing for dinner. Dunhave to find his way back that night. The gleson had his French valet, Drayton his Eug-carriage continued for an hour, when it suddenly was pulled up, and the footman, jumping down, sang out, "Cordon." Prudence dictated to Dungleson a proper place to jump off; but François."
he held on, and heard the gates swing to behind, as they rolled along the gravel carriage-way, lined with trees trimmed almost to death, be found in and about Trouville. to a circular road before the door, where Dungleson jumped off, and hid himself in the shrub-From the coach issued two muffled figures, who entered the house. The carriage who appeared with boots and coat for dinner. was driven away, and Percival was alone. Satisfying himself upon this point, he csutionally approached the mansion. The drawing room windows, from which now came a light, were some distance from the ground; and our friend, clambering upon a rack built for vines, looked in. The sight was unexpected. He saw a tall, sandy-haired man unroll himself. He was a very tall gentleman, very tall indeed, with a good-humored, quizzical expression playing over his features, as if ready at any moment to gather into a hearty laugh. The lady was a middle-aged lady, well to do, certainly, so far reached me in Washington some time since. I sa fair looks went, but not the beautiful unread it with much satisfaction. It was a great known our hero was in pursuit of. His con- pleasure to find that you retained so lively a templation of this domestic scene was suddenly interrupted by some one opening and then shut- But my own experience is, that permanent and ting the front door. Percival discovered, with- valuable friendships are most often formed in out the help of much thinking, that he had contests and struggles. If a man has good points, followed up the wrong game, and, getting down, then they become salient, and we know each prepared to withdraw from a quarter which had other suddenly.

I had both been thinking and speaking the grounds he had so imprudently invaded, you latterly. The Banks balloting in the House was not of easy accomplishment. By dint of and your movements in Kansas had naturally creeping and stealing along, he arrived at a high wall, surrounding the grounds. A French-forty odd ballots in California, and your letter

a fierce, low growl, and then a loud bark, from | end to triumph absolutely. an English mastiff, that had tracked him from the house. He sprang up the side, just in time to escape. He gained the top without much difficulty, when he was met by a new trouble. He had missed the proper direction; and on the other side of the wall upon which he sat in the end Congress will take efficient measures

"Speak English, if you please, said reterval, wal, "as I perceive you are an Englishman."

"Very well, then. Now, what the devil were truly, Gov. Charles Robinson, Kanad you doing in my enclosure?"
"You know all that I did, sir. How I came

in it, is what I presume you wish to know. I followed you from the opera, under the impression that yours was the carriage of a beautiful French lady that I saw there. Before I was aware of my mistake, I found myself shut up n your grounds. That is my name; there is my address; and if you wish to know more, inquire of Messrs. Green & Co., my bankers, or Mr. H., Mr. T., or Mrs. O."

Now, it happened that one of the gentlemen

ned was an intimate friend of the Englishman, or, as I should write, Irishman, for such he turned out to be; and, as Dungleson spoke, seemed to be without end. Percival, in his opera cap, white neckcloth, kid gloves, and cloak, was certainly a queer specimen of a

"I beg pardon for laughing, sir, as I do for having attempted to bring you down with small shot. But this is so very extraordinary—very extraordinary indeed. But come, my have been out too much for another trip to Paris, and I must beg of you to accept a bed here, and to-morrow we will see what can be

while over all fell the raven hair, dressed as made friends announced their intention to ocillustrate the manifest wrong, by exhibiting, as the opportunity offers, such bitter fruit of the evil as falls under personal observation?

In the raven hair, dressed as made triends announced their intention to occupy a cottage they had engaged at Trouville, ful yet troublesome article. And diamonds they urged the young gentlemen to try sea-bathing in the same neighborhood. It required ders, the columned neck, and sparkled like fire-flies in her night of a head. By her side sat a friends found themselves duly installed. Not stout gentleman, with a profusion of beard, a easily, however-for Trouville is a new place profusion of frogs on a coat faced with black and excessively crowded. With some difficulty, velvet, a decoration, a profusion of gold chain, be wished. It was a huge, rambling affair, and diamond ring. He, too, had regular fea-built of slight material, on the seashore. Dun-tures, resting quietly under a head with a bald gleson, yet remembering his fair opera vision, was of a poetical temperament, and stipulated for a room looking on the bay, which was grant-For once, our friend Dungleson was delighted with the Opera. He could scarcely remove wide stretch of desolate sands, over which the his eyes from the fair occupant of Loge No. 5, sea rolled, with, at times, a solitary bather counting from the Emperor's box. He waken making himself miserable. The attractions of ed Drayton repeatedly, by punching him; and the house were numerous. First came a billiard mation. Il Trovatore found an end at last, and | moustached youths, who seemed to be on very Dungleson dragged his friend into the lobby, to excellent terms with themselves—devoting the see his divinity pass out, and, if possible, follow entire lives to the thrilling pursuit of brandy her. They saw the beautiful face, under a and billiards. Then came a reading room, superb opera cloak, flash by like a vision of delight. They hurried through the crowd, mindless of the cries of "Sacre" and "Imbecile," half number of a Pictorial Times, the announceand arrived before a coach just in time to see | ment was passed over as an unpleasant fiction; the comtinuations of a supposed coat, with velvet facings and a decoration, disappear in at
the door. The door was banged to with that
aristocratic ring pertaining only to a coach
with arms on the panel, a footman mounted by
the driver; and, before Drayton could interfere,
Dungleson sprang on behind. As there was Dungleson sprang on behind. As there was vated character made the dinner charming. place for a footman, and no footman in the Dungleson and Drayton tried the billiards, and place, Dungleson passed the police as such. failed; sought the reading room, and after turn. The carriage whirled into rue Neuve St. Au- ing over the half-number of the Pictorial before gustin, then followed rue de la Paix to Place mentioned, and reading, with some labor, the Vendome, where Dungleson, looking up, saw French journal, broke down dismally. The the columned, bronzed Napoleon gazing quiet- then endeavored to amnse themseives by a walk ly at the stars; from Place Vendome, in rue on the sands, and found it as heavy as their

Castiglione and rue Rivoli, to Place de la Concorde, where the fountains did not play, and the "Really," said Augustus, "this promises to obelisk made our hero think of Egypt; and he found himself sweeping along the Champs Elysées, soon saw the Arc de Triomphe at his right; then the country all about him. This before them. Such is life-but I won't moral was more of an excursion, at midnight, than he ize. It is heavy reading. Our friends worried cared to take. But he was in for it, and so down, by severe work, the three hours before dinner. Dungleson smoked and dreamed-Drayton slept and dreamed; and both disposed of a bit of conversation with these worthies.

"Je ne trouve pas cette ressort très amusante François shrugged his shoulders, and went

"Rather heavy here, Tom," said Drayton imitating, in his manner and tone, the English spoken by "perfidious Albion," to his groom, "Not exactly the dodge, yer honor; but Prince Murat and Prince Bonaparte, that one of your country, will be down next week with a bloody lot of good horses, and that'll lighten it

LETTER FROM COL. FREMONT TO GOV. ROB-

up a bit."

NEW YORK, 176 SECOND AVENUE,

March 17, 1856. My DEAR SIR: Your letter of February recollection of our intercourse in California. contests and struggles. If a man has good points,

man's idea of a country residence is a lofty stone house, surrounded by a high stone wall.

These walls are built to destroy the prospect, and shut out intruders; so our hero found the and shut out intruders; so our hero found the inside of this one thickly covered with vines, have carried to another field the same principle and a trellis work built to support them. Per- with courage and ability to maintain it; and I cival hesitated about climbing; but his hesita- make you my sincere congratulations on your that efforts have been made in certain quarters authorities of Kansas had been established by tion was brought to an abrupt termination by success-incomplete so far, but destined in the of the Peninsula to teach and propagate doc-I had been waiting to see what shape the

perched was another enclosure, with a wall to lay before the American People the exact quite as high, and without vines. To gain the truth concerning your affairs. Neither you nor road, he would have to make the coruer, some I can have any doubt what verdict the People twenty paces off. This was by no means of easy accomplishment. The wall was pointed on top. Nothing daunted, he commenced the President, that he intends to recognise the usurpperilous feat. Below, the dog was making a terrible noise, tearing the vines, and barking with a fierceness and strength of a dozen ordinary dogs. "Confound the beast!" said Percival; "he'll awaken the neighborhood. Poor the army of the United States. Your position barked the more furiously.

"Qui va la?" squealed a thin, French voice.

"What's up now? Hallo, there, you thief," you must act for yourself—no man can give you counsel. A true man will always find his best counsel in that inspiration which a good hand a gruff English bass. will undoubtedly be difficult, but you know I have great confidence in your firmness and prudence. When the critical moment arrives, chimed in a gruff English bass.

"Here, John, bring me my gun. There's a fellow on the wall."

Then followed a confused rushing to and fro, while our friend, without responding to the questions, made greater efforts to reach the corner, which he did, hearing the porte cochère bang to—having his movements somewhat quickened by the click of a gun. To avoid a charge of small shot, he made a flying leap. The jump was an unhappy one—he landed on the

back of a huge valet, who had run out for the purpose of intercepting the bold intruder. The shock knocked the servant down; but he You see that what I have been saying is more above. shock knocked the servant down; but he scrambled up, and Percival, thinking the incumbent much the better position, knocked him down again, and started to run along the road. But his flight was speedily arrested, by a stern command, ordering him to stop, or be shot. Dungleson turned about, and quietly surrendered. Marched into the house between flatteringly than I do of myself, and do not, the residence of friends, who think of me more flatteringly than I do of myself, and do not, the residence of firends, who think of me more flatteringly than I do of myself, and do not, the residence of firends, who think of me more surrendered. master and man, the one carrying a gun, the therefore, call for any action from us. Repeating other holding the dog, the former began questioning him in French. renewal of our old friendship, or rather in the expression of it, which I hope will not hereafter have so long an interval, I am yours, very

Lawrence, Kansas.

CONGRESSIONAL PRINTING EXTRAVAGANCE.

The remarks of Mr. Nichols, of Ohio, the chairman of the House Committee on Printing, upon the Deficiency bill, exhibit in a striking light the increased extravagance of Congress in the matter of book-printing. The deficiency items of printing expenses alone, amount, this year, to over six hundred thou-sand dollars, with the prospect of a large increase in the year ensuing. Among the most noticeable jobs enumerated were the publication, ordered last session, of Commodore Per ry's Report on Japan, the Pacific Railroad Reports, and the Reports of Lieutenant Gilliss. the estimates for which were furnished by the Superintendent of Public Printing. These es-

timates tell their own story.

First we have the Pacific Railroad Reports These Reports are estimated to make six quarto volumes, one of which has been completed. The Senate has ordered the printing of 12,400 copies, and the House 11,520 copies, making 23,920 copies of each, of six volumes, or 143,520 volumes.

The cost of the first volume, which contains no engravings, is as follows: Letter-press printing - \$12,812 88 - 21,288 91

- - 18,956 28 \$53,058 07 Upon the cost of the first volume is based the following estimate of the entire work, to

Letter-press printing - 127,773 46 - 113,737 68 Estimated cost of engraving - 239,200 00 Estimated cost, complete \$557,588 42 Here we see considerably more than on

third of the outlay required for engravings.

Commodore Perry's Report on Japan, it is

estimated, will make four quarto volumes, at an average cost of twenty dollars per copy, complete. The Senate has ordered the printing of 6,400 copies, and the House 12,020 copies, making 18,420 copies, or 73,600 volumes. The estimated cost, in detail, is as follows: Letter-press printing -- \$32,196 00 . 42,336 00

Engravings - - - 233,400 00 - 60,008 00 Here the item for engraving reaches nearly two-thirds the entire expense.

The narrative portion of the Report of Lieutenant Gilliss has been completed, in two quarto volumes. There were 6,400 copies printed for the Senate, and 7,520 copies for the House, making 13,920 copies, or 27,840 volumes. The cost is as follows : Letter-press printing 13,639 49

. 37,049 96

Engravings · ·

Binding - 22,259 20 \$83,332 23 or three dollars per volume. The residue of this work-comprising me teorological and other observations-is estimated to make four quarto volumes. There are to be printed for the Senate 2,400 copies. and for the House 3.520 copies, making 5,920

copies of each volume, or 23,680 volumes in all The cost is estimated as follows: Letter-press printing - - \$36,960 00 13,408 00 - 19,168 00 Cost of the four volumes Add the cost of the two volumes

already completed, as above 83,332 33 Making the entire cost - \$152,868 33 It will be seen from the above instances that the quarto form adopted by Congress for such publications, and the engravings, account for the principal part of the enormous outlay. Congress has set up an immense publishing and engraving establishment, and the lithographers, if not the public, are certainly ma-

king a good thing of it. Had these Reports been sent to New York, the purposes of peace, freedom, and safety. This o be printed by any of our large publishing new State is the President's responsible accuser houses, they would have cost about one-fourth the money, or less; but then the favorite print- waiting for the appearance of his accuser at the ers and engravers of the Government would capital, anticipated the accusations, and submitted not be pleased with the arrangement, and of his defences against them to Congress. The fircourse, therefore, it is impracticable. Many, if one of these defences was contained in his annual not most, of the miscellaneous documents message, which was communicated to Congress printed by Congress, at an annual expense of on the 30th of December, 1855. I examine it. hundreds of thousands of dollars, would be supplied by our publishers at the ordinary price of books of equal bulk; in other words, the publishers would take the risk of the publication upon themselves, for the privilege of selling copies to the trade. But that would interfere with the favorites who need the job, and so, of course, it is probably a waste

time to suggest it. RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE IN SPAIN.

Minister whose presence at Barcelona lately voluntary elections, adopted that caused so much agitation in Spain, M. Arios, Minister of Grace and Justice, has just addressed to the Presidents of all the tribunals through- the 15th of January, 1856, to fill the offices out the Peninsula a circular, which is worthy created by it, and it also required the Executive of being cited. M. Arios, acting evidently un-der clerical influence that has somehow or other been brought to bear upon him, was nevertheless ashamed to publish the document in the Gaceta. I give you the exact text of the paper in question, which is worthy of ranking among the circular letters which formerly emanated

from the Grand Inquisitor.

It has come to the knowledge of the Queen, trines at variance with the sacred dogmas of and taught by the holy Catholic, A postolic, and "to give to Congress," in his annual message, Roman Church. Her Majesty's Government "information of the state of the Union." Here Roman Church. Her Majesty's Government "information of the state of the Union." Here is firmly resolved to display the utmost rigor is all "the information" which the President towards those Spaniards and foreigners who may seek under any pretext whatever to break and its relations to the Union: up or disturb that religious unity to which Di-vine Providence has willed that Spain should owe her prosperity, and on which reposes (it Constitution which is to govern the Monarchy. Therefore, Mr. President, you will be pleased to adopt measures in concert with the political, administrative, and ecclesiastical authorities, cite the zeal of the public functionaries, who are charged with these matters, and who are to proceed officially against any whom they may suspect of harboring designs against the integ-

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SPEECH OF WILLIAM H. SEWARD

FOR THE IMMEDIATE ADMISSION OF KANSAS INTO

THE UNION. Senate of the United States, April 9, 1856. Mr. PRESIDENT: To obtain empire is easy and mon : to govern it well is difficult and rare ined. I salute the Congress of the United States in the exercise of its most important function, that of extending the Federal Constitution over added mains, and I salute especially the Senate in the ost august of all its manifold characters, itself a Congress of thirty-one free, equal, sovereign

and fraternal circle shall be opened to receive yet another free, equal, and sovereign State. The Constitution prescribes only two qualifica tions for new States, namely-a substantial civil community, and a republican Government. Kan

tates, assembled to decide whether the majestic

The circumstances of Kansas, and her relations towards the Union, are peculiar, anomalous, and deeply interesting. The United States acquired

province of Louisiana, (which included the present Territory of Kansas.) from France, in 1803, by a treaty, in which they agreed that its inhabitants should be incorporated into the Federal Union, and admitted as soon as possible, according to the principles of the Constitution, to the enjoyment of all the rights, advantages, and immunities, of citizens of the United States Nevertheless, Kansas was in 1820 assigned as a me for an indefinite period to several savag Indian tribes, and closed against immigration and all other than aboriginal civilization, but no without a contemporaneous pledge to the Ameri-can people and to mankind, that neither Slavery voluntary servitude should be tolerate therein forever. In 1854, Congress directed a remo val of the Indian tribes, and organized and opened isas to civilization, but by the same act re scinded the pledge of perpetual dedication to reedom, and substituted for it another, which de ared that the [future] people of Kansas should be left perfectly free to establish or to exclude slavery, as they should decide through the action republican Government which Congress modeled and authorized them to establish. the protection of the United States. Notwithstanding this latter pledge, when the newly associated people of Kansas, in 1855, were proceed ng with the machinery of popular elections, in the mer prescribed by Congress, to choose legislative bodies for the purpose of organizing that epublican Government, armed bands of invaders rom the State of Missouri entered the Territory, seized the polls, overpowered or drove away the inhabitants, usurped the elective franchise, deposited false and spurious ballots without regard o regularity of qualification or of numbers, proand force, and thus created and constituted legislative bodies to act for and in the name of the cople of the Territory. These legislative bodies fterward assembled, assumed to be a legitimate Legislature, set forth a code of municipal laws. appointed for considerable periods by themselves and thus established a complete and effective foreign tyranny over the people of the Territory These high-handed transactions were consumma-ted with the expressed purpose of establishing African Slavery as a permanent institution within the Territory by force, in violation of the patural rights of the people solemnly guarantied to them the Congress of the United States. The Pres ident of the United States has been an a ommitted. He has adopted the usurpation, and ade it his own, and he is now maintaining it with the military arm of the Republic. Thus Ke sas has been revolutionized, and she now lies sub-

ders, is forcibly introducing and establishing Slavery there, in contempt and defiance of the organic law. These extraordinary transactions ave been attended by civil commotions, in which property, life, and liberty, have been exposed to violence, and these commotions still con-tinue to threaten not only the Territory itself, but also the adjacent States, with the calamities and disasters of civil war.

I am fully aware of the gravity of the charge against the President of the United States which Kansas imports. I shall proceed, without feat and without reserve, to make them good. The

of a foreign tyranny established within her bor

the beginning of all Governments, does not hold under our system. I shall first call the accuser the defences which the President has made-and last, submit the evidences by which he is con The people of Kansas know whether these harges are true or false. They have adopted them, and, on the ground of the high political necessity which the wrongs they have endured, and are yet enduring, and the dangers through which they have already passed, and the perils to which they are yet exposed, have created, they have provisionally organized themselves as a State, and and one Representative, standing outside at the doors of Congress, applying to be admitted into

the Union, as a means of relief indispensable fo was oppressed-was full of something, too large critical to be told.

Mark, if you please, the state of that time. So early as August, 1855, the people of Kansas had denounced the Legislature They had at voluntary elections chosen Mr. A. H Reeder to represent them in the present Congress instead of J. W. Whitfield, who held a certificate f election under the authority of the Legislature. by similar voluntary elections, constituted at lopeka an organic Convention, With regard to the affair of the Protestant also, on the 15th of December, 1855, at similar elections to be held throughout the new State on 1856, to inaugurate the new State provisionall and to take the necessary means for the appoin ment of Senators, who, together with a Repre stitution to Congress at an early day, and apply for the admission of the State of Kanbeen based on the grounds that the Territorial armed foreign usurpation, and were nevertheless sustained by the President of the United States. our true faith, and contrary to what is professed A constitutional obligation required the President

and its relations to the Union:
"In the Territory of Kansas there have been acts prejudicial to good order, but as yet none have occurred under circumstances to justify the interposition of the Federal Executive. That could only be in case of obstruction to Federal law, or of organized resistance to Territorial law, assuming the character of insurrec-tion, which, if it should occur, it would be my duty promptly to overcome and suppress. of any such untoward event will be prevented by the sound sense of the people of the Terriright to determine their own domestic institu-